

THERE ARE 3 SIDES TO "GAS" STORY — ROBBERY, PROFIT AND PLAIN STINGINESS

"Let me have ten gallons of 'gas,' cap."

"Yes, 'sir! Drive right in the garage."

Business of pumping ten so-called gallons of gasoline into the auto tank.

"Well, how do you find the 'gas' business these days?"

"It's rushin' us to death. We average over 300 gallons a day. Folks sure are going automobile crazy and you have to have the 'gas' to run the buzz buggies."

"Have you had much trouble or heard many kicks on good or bad 'gas'?"

"Well, a lot of folks drive in here with their exhaust smoking to beat the band. The odor of the smoke is very much keroseny. That's an indication of rank gas. And then again sometimes when we drain a guy's tank we find water in the gas. However, there is a great deal of good 'gas' on the market. It ought to be good, too. Lookit the price."

"What is the price today?"

"Twenty cents per gal. That makes your bill an even two bucks. Thank you!"

"Hey! Can I get some 'gas' here?"

"Sure!" And then to first autoist: "Would you mind driving out the side way so this guy can help business along."

The Standard Oil Company. Main guy: John D. Rockefeller. Output of gasoline per day: Oh, about 'steen million gallons. Price of same per gallon: Anywhere between 17 and 25 cents. Profits per day to John D.: Who the devil can tell?

"That's Mrs. Donohue's funeral, Sadie. She was killed a couple of days ago in a strike scrap over at the Standard Oil Co. plant. Our little town of Bayonne, N. J., will sure get

a place on history's map if this trouble holds up much longer."

"Did Mrs. Donohue leave any children, Kit?"

"Sure thing, two of 'em, and an invalid husband besides. Ain't it awful for them guards to be able to shoot a woman down and get away with it?"

"There won't be anything left of this town if the oil company sticks to their stubbornness. Why last night the fire department answered thirty-five calls."

"Yes, and four strikers were shot, four policemen were wounded and about thirty strikers are carrying bullet wounds around with them. Guess some of the strikers will die from it."

"Wouldn't it be great if something could be done by the workers to force a shutdown of the Standard Oil Co. plants all over the land?"

"Sure, but what would automobile owners do for gas. We wouldn't get any sympathy. The strikers would have the whole land of autoists down on 'em for shutting off a big gasoline supply."

"And where would John D. get his cool millions from? The poor guy would have to open a charge account at the grocery store."

STENOC SAYS "DUMMIES" ARE A COMMON THING

It's a regular thing for business men to have their stenographers and secretaries hold titles to real estate which they (the stenogs. and secs.) don't own, according to Miss Marguerite Hurter. She is named by O. W. Gillet as a "dummy" and threatens he may regret having used the term "dummy."

"It is done every day," says Miss Hurter. "I hold title to \$300,000 worth of property. Some of it is mine, but most of it belongs to O. C. Hagen. I formerly was his secretary. I get my commission in a matter of this sort just as in any regular business transaction."